





Loues Garland


O R,
Posies for Rings, Hand-ke
chers, and Cloues; And
such pretty Tokens that
Louers send their Loues.



Reade, Skanne, then Fudge.
R. B.



ms
LONDON,
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Loues Garland.

¹
The Posie of a Handkercher
from a Youngman to his
Loue.

LOne is a chayne
whose linkes of gold,
Two hearts within
one Bosome hold.

²
Another signifying the mutual love that
should be betwene man and wife.

In loue this good
doth still remaine:
Though both do giue
yet both do gaine.

³
Another from a doubtfull Louer.

By Cupids bow, my weale or woe.

⁴
A Posie sent with a paire of Gloues.

Loues Garland.

shewing what a young man should
most respect in his choyce.

I loue thy Beauty,
vertue most,
For vertues found
when beantie's lost.

⁵
The Poesie of a Ring from a crost
Lover.

As hap is hard,
As lone be hard.

⁶
Another.

A happy Breath
where Loue doth rest.

⁷
All perfect lone,
Is from above.

The sight of this,
Desernes a kisse.

⁸
A young man to his Loue, wrought in
a Skarfe.

Loues Garland.

A constant heart
within a womans bzeast
Is Ophir gold
Within an Iuozv Chest.

9

Her kind answere.

Of such a treasure then
art thou posselt,
For thou hast such a heart
in such a bzeast.

10

The Pofic of a Ring.

To me till death,
As deare as bzeath.

11

Another.

In thee a flame,
In me the same.

12

Another.

Where once I choofe,
I nere refuse.

13

Another.

Loues Garland.i

As crosse so strange,
My Loue shall change.

14

The Posie of a Handkercher from a
young man to his Loue.

Pray take me kindly Distresse,
kisse me too:
My Master sweares
heelee do as much for you.

15

A passionate Louers Posie.

Till that from thee,
I hope to gaine:
All sweete is sower,
all pleasure paine.

16

Another of the same Cut.

Thy loue my light:
Disbaine my night.

17

Another.

Tell my Distresse
that a lover,

Loues Garland.

True as loue it selfe
doth loue her.

18

Another where the Louer doth protest,
and request.

Hand, heart, and all I haue is thine:
Hand, heart, and all thou hast, be mine.

19

Another.

As you finde me, minde me.

20

The Posie of a Young man to his Loue,
shewing the simplicity, and truth
of Loue.

Two hands, two feete,
Two eares, two eyes:
One tongue, one heart,
Where true Loue lies.

21

Another from a Louer, far from his
Loue.

Though from mine eye,
yet from my heart,
No distance ere
can make thee part.

Loues Garland.

22

Another of the same marke.

Though absence be annoy,
Come tis a double ioy.

23

A Posie in a Ring.

Be true to me, as I to thee.

24

Another.

25

All thine, is mine.

26

Another.

Here ioy the heart,
That seekes to part.

27

Another sent with a paire of Bracclets.

Faire as Venus, as Diana
Chast and pure is my Susana.

28

The Posie of a young man to his Loue,
shewing her what a woman should be.
Tell him that.

Loues Garland.

If woman should to man be true,
She should not be what God did
make her,
That was to be a helper so,
God then did give,
man now doth take her.

²⁹
The Posie of a mayd cast off, expres-
sing how lightly she takes it.

Tell him that had my heart in chace,
And now at other game doth flye,
Green sicknes nere shal spoile my face,
No; puling heigh-boes wet mine eye.

³⁰
The Posie of a Ring.

I do reioyce, in thee my choyce.

³¹
A Posie of a scornfull Louer.

Since thy hot lone so quickly's done,
Do thou but go, Ile Arine to runne.

³²
A Posie shewing man and wife to be one.

Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone,
From onemade two, is twomade one.

Loues Garland.

³³
Posies for Ringes.

As true to thee,
As death to mee.

³⁴
Another.

If you deny, I wish to dye.

³⁵
Another.

In trust, be iust.

³⁶
Another.

I live if I: if no I dye.

³⁷
Another.

No bitter smart, can change my heart.

³⁸
Another.

Rather dye, then faith deny.

³⁹
Another.

Not last but loue: as time shall proue.

Loues Garland.

40

Another.

To loue as I do thee;
Is to loue none but mee.

41

A Posie sent by a young man to his loue
in a Handkercher, in which was
wrought the fashion of a heart
with winges.

Of all bad things, a heart with wings
is still the worst;
And he that meets, with one so fleets,
of all's accurst.

42

The maydens reply in a Handkercher,
in which was the shape of a Heart,
with an arrow through it.

A flying heart, a piercing dart,
doth well deserue;
So be it with me, if I from thee
shall euer swerue.

43

Thou mine, I thine.

44

Another.

Be true to me, as I to thee.

Loues Garland.

45

A young mayd to her Loue in a Skarfe.

She that of all doth loue thee deereſt,
Doth ſend thee this which as I weareſt;
And oft doe looke on, thinke on mee,
As I by thine do thinke on thee.

46

From a young man to his loue, wrought
in a filke girdle.

Till death deuide, what ere befide.

47

Another.

The world's a Lottery, my prize
A loue that's faire, as chaſte, as wiſe.

48

A young man to his Loue, deſcribing the
power and euer-flouriſhing vertue
of Loue.

Loue til beomes day in his prime,
Like Apollo, rob'd in gold:
Though't haue bene as long as time,
Yet ſtill is young, though time be old.

49

Another.

My promiſe paſt,
Shall euer laſt.

Loues Garland.

50

From a young man to his Loue, shewing
that vertue and beauty should go
together.

Thy Beauty much, thy Vertue such,
my heart hath fir'd,
The first alone, is worse then none,
but both admire.

51

The Poetic of a pitifull Louer writ in a
Ribon Cornation three peny broad,
and wound about a faire branch
of Rose-mary, vpon which
he witley playes thus.

Rosemary Rose, I send to thee,
In hope that thou wilt marry mee:
Nothing can be sweeter Rose,
None sweeter vnto Harry,
Then marry Rose,
Sweeter then this Rose-mary.

52

The sweet reply in a conceit of the same
sent by Rose with a Vyoll of
Rose-water of her owne ma-
king.

Loues Garland.

Thy sweete commend's againe,
my sweetest Harry,
And sweete Rose water,
for thy sweete Rose-mary:
By which sweete Hal,
sweete Rose doth let thee see,
Thy loues as sweet to her,
as hers to thee.

53

A wanton Louers with sent in a Hand-
kercher with a Cupid wrought in
the middle.

To me by farre more faire
is my faire Anne,
Then sweete cheekt Leda
with her silver Swanne
That I nere saw
but haue the picture seene,
And wisht my selfe betweene,
thine armes sweete Panny.

54

For a Ring.

Desire like fire, doth still aspire.

55

A Posie sent with a paire of Bracelets.
Mine eye did see, my heart did choose,
True lone doth binde, till death doth

Loues Gariand.

56

Another sent with a filke girdle.

Accept of this, my heart withall:
My loue is gear, though this be small.

57

Another sent with a paire of rich gloues.

This for a certaine truth,
true loue approues:
The hearts not where it limes,
but where it loues.

58

For Rings.

Hearts content, can nere repent.

59

Another.

My heart and I, vntill I dye.

60

Not two, but one, till life be gone.

61

A Louers conceite vpon Bracelet, and
Parlet, sent with a paire of amber
Bracelets.

Bracelets Ile giue, en bracelets cuer:
Let Partlets go, for part lets neuer,

Loue

Loues Garland.

62

Loue euer, or loue neuer.

63

A Posie written by one *Simon Mattocke*
Sexton of great *Wambleton*, in the be-
halfe of a youth of his Parrish, to the
fairest Milke-mayde in the next, sent to
her pinn'd to the Orange sawny top
of a very faire paire of gloues
of six pence.

My Loue is set, to loue thee still,
Then can remember thou thy will:
That William, good will to thee,
I long haue borne, beare I with me.

64

Her answer in a faire Romish letter, lapt
vp handsomely, and bound about
with a cruell long Cod-
peece poynt.

I hope my Willy makes no doubt,
I take in others keepe him out:
So for thy sake I looke my Wilkin
Wale as the pagle, I vse to milke in.